

The Boy Who Cried Wolf

Retold by
Jenny Giles

Illustrated by
Naomi C Lewis

19
14



Tale
&
Play



The Boy Who Cried Wolf

Retold by Jenny Giles
Illustrated by Naomi C. Lewis



NELSON PRICE MILBURN

Once upon a time,
a boy called Josef lived with his family
in a small village.

There were high hills all around
the village, and away in the distance
there was a dark forest.

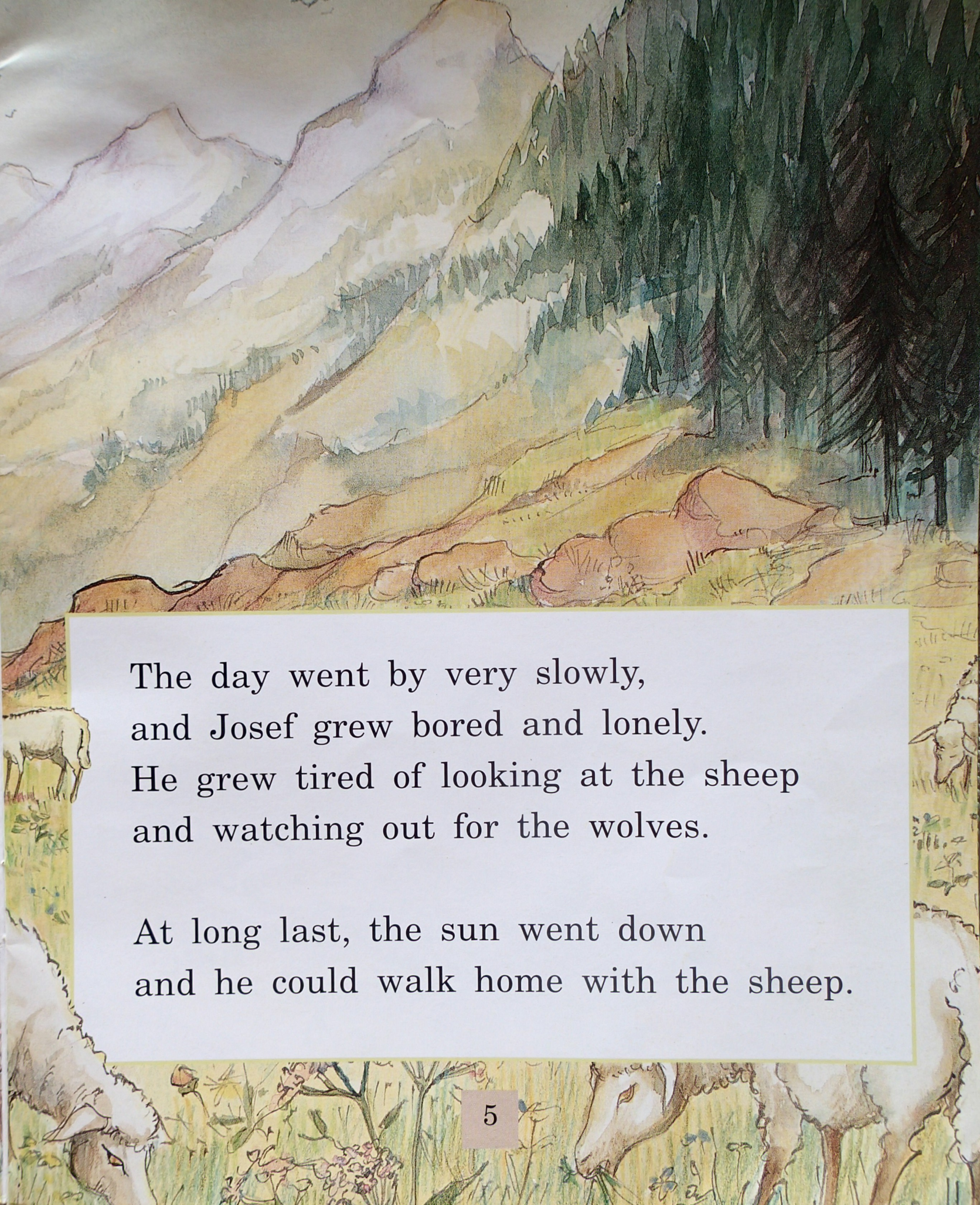
Josef was learning to be a shepherd boy.
On his first morning,
he had to take the sheep
up to a high meadow all by himself.





As Josef sat and watched the sheep,
he looked across at the dark forest.
His father had said to him,
“If you see a wolf coming
out of the forest, you must call me.
I will bring the men from the village
to help you chase it away.”

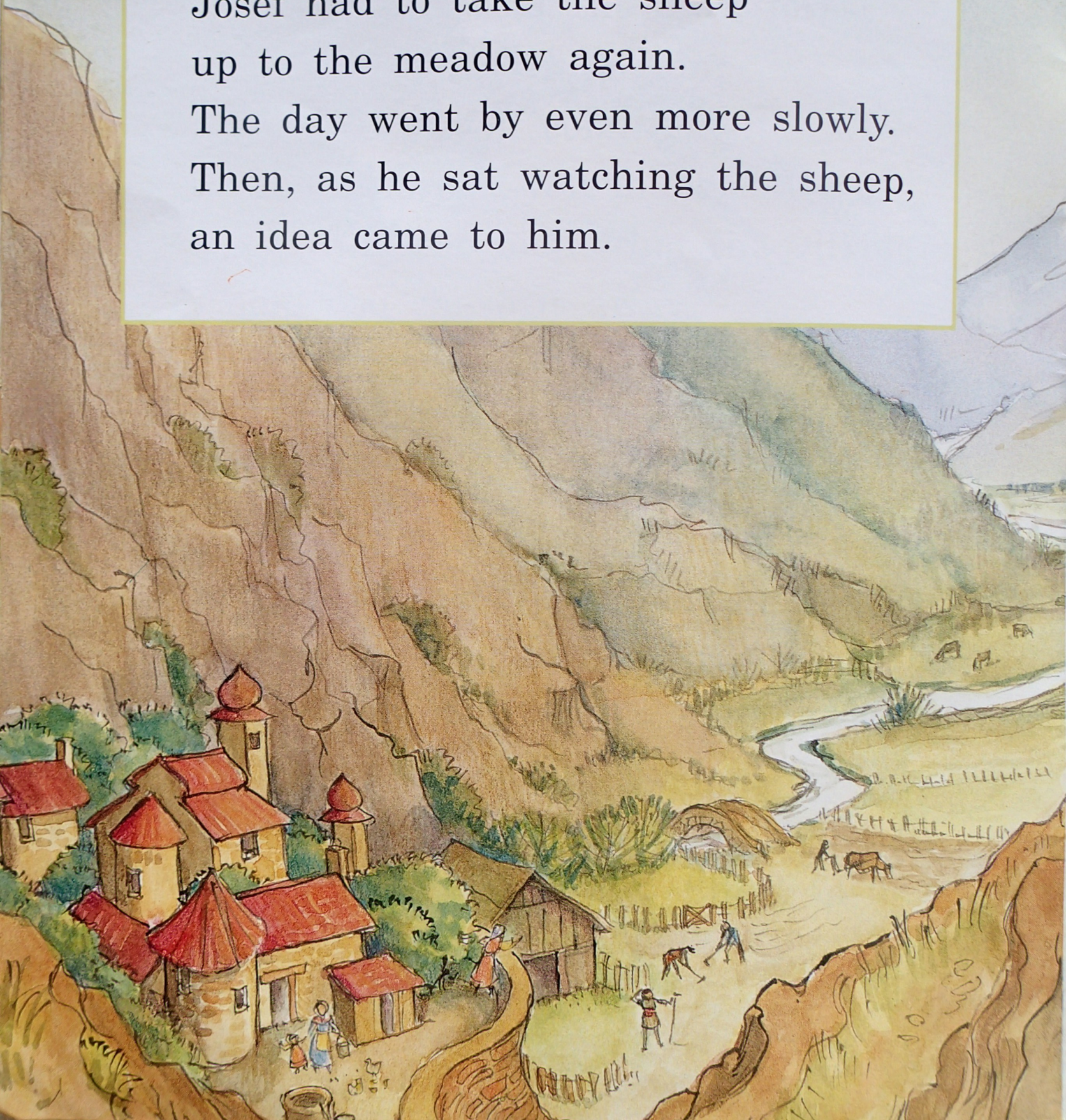




The day went by very slowly,
and Josef grew bored and lonely.
He grew tired of looking at the sheep
and watching out for the wolves.

At long last, the sun went down
and he could walk home with the sheep.

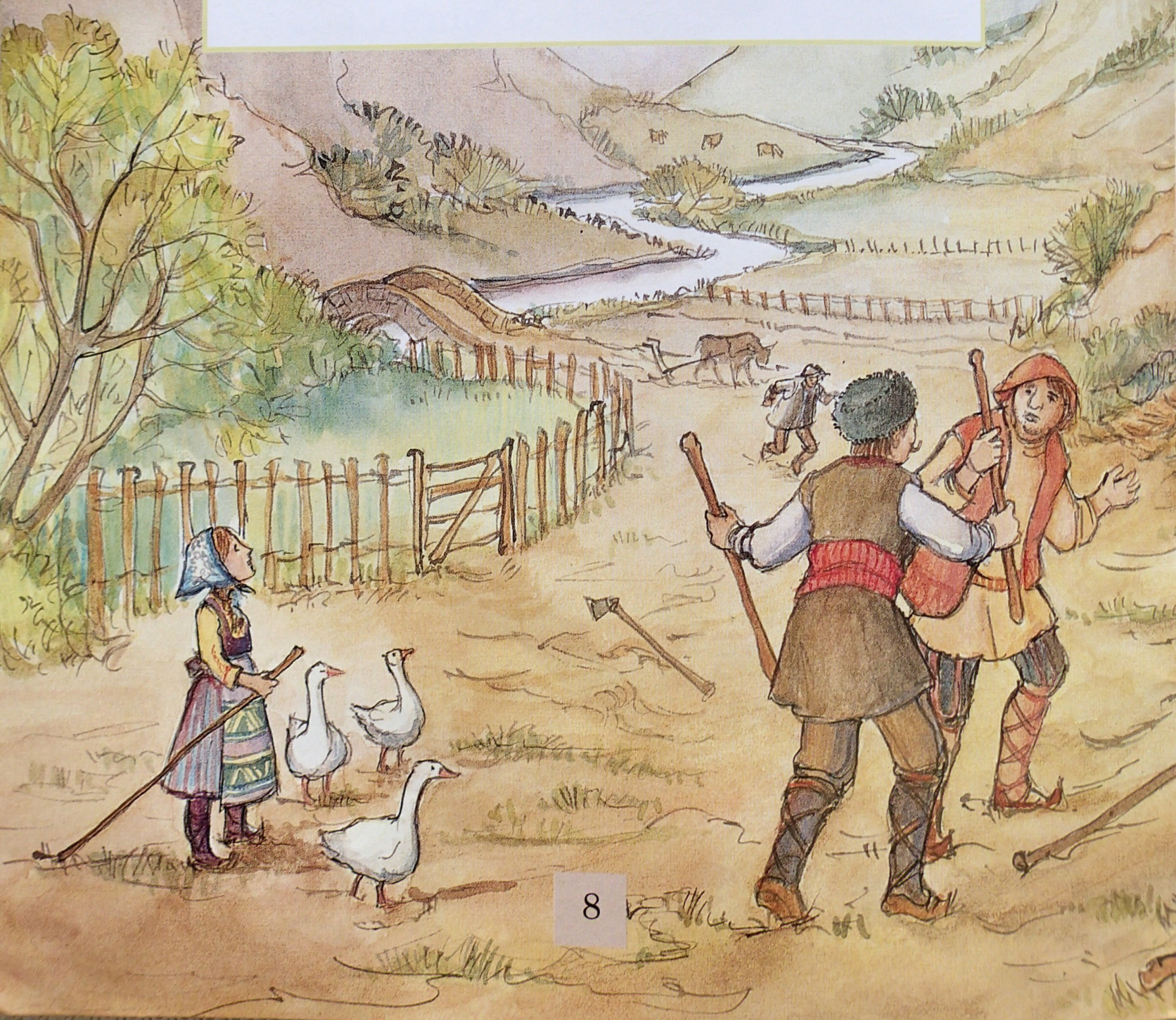
Early the next morning,
Josef had to take the sheep
up to the meadow again.
The day went by even more slowly.
Then, as he sat watching the sheep,
an idea came to him.





“If I pretend that a wolf is coming out of the forest, someone will come running up here to see me,” he said to himself. So Josef shouted down to his father, “Help me! A wolf is coming to get the sheep. **Wolf! Wolf!**”

Josef's father quickly called
the village men together.
They picked up heavy sticks
and rushed up the hill
to help Josef.





But when they got to the meadow,
there was no wolf to be seen.
Josef said, "The wolf went away
when it heard you coming!"
The men were glad
that the wolf had disappeared.
They stayed and talked to Josef
for a while, and then they all went
back to work.



But the next day,
Josef played the same trick again.
“Come and help me!” he called.
“I can see a wolf. **Wolf! Wolf!**”



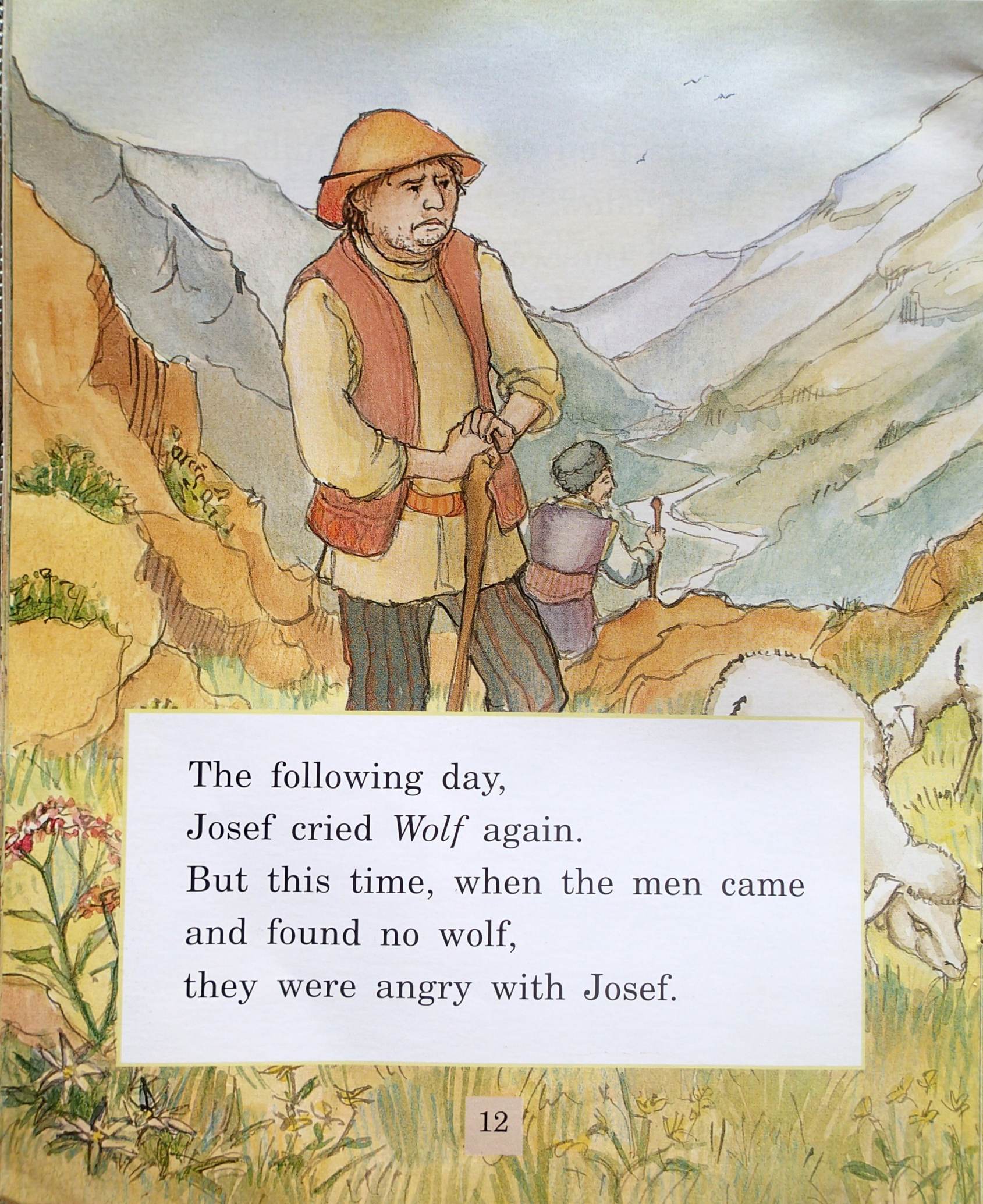
Again the men ran up the hillside
to the meadow.

“Where is the wolf?” they asked.

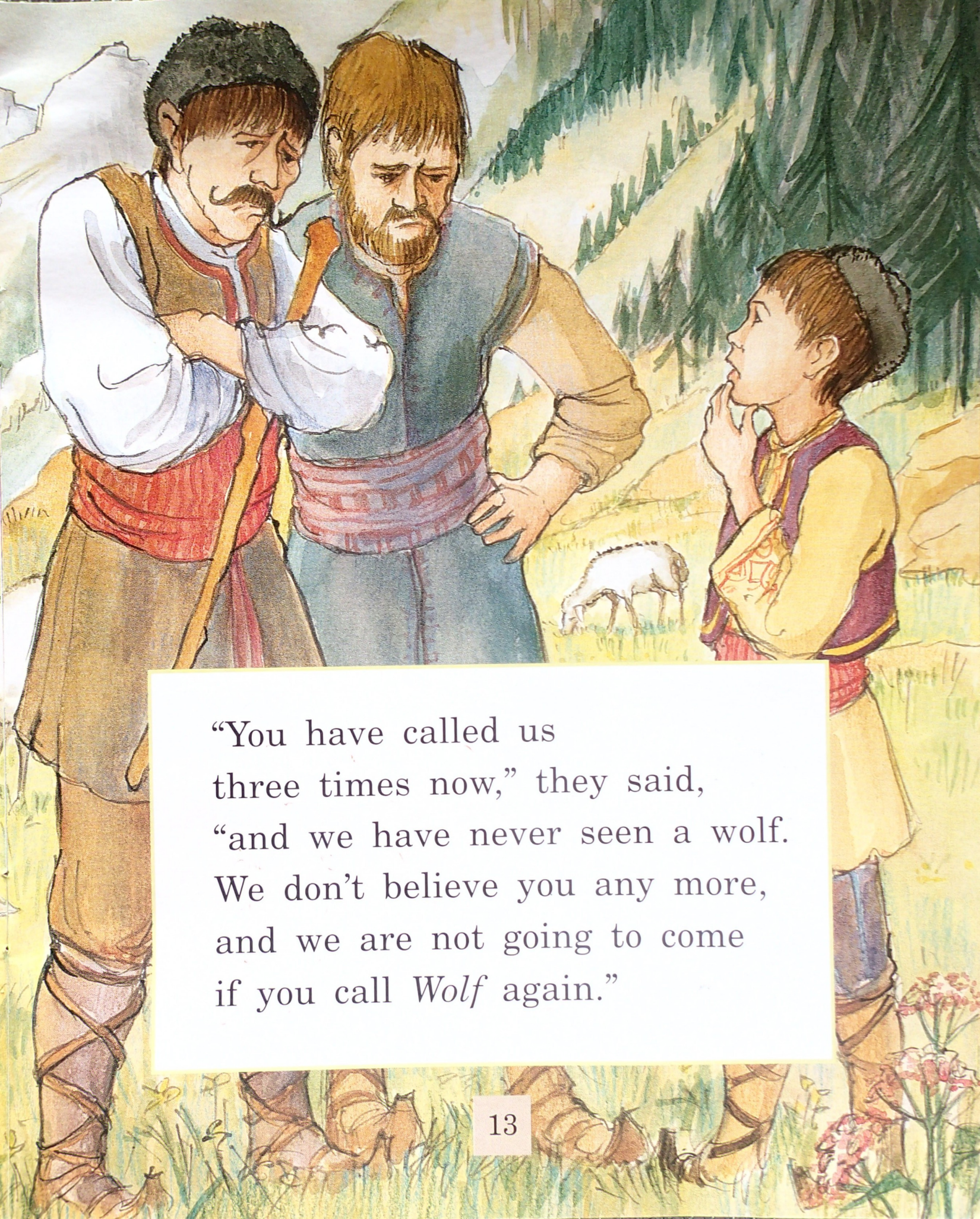
“We cannot see any wolves!”

And with that, they all went
back down to the village.



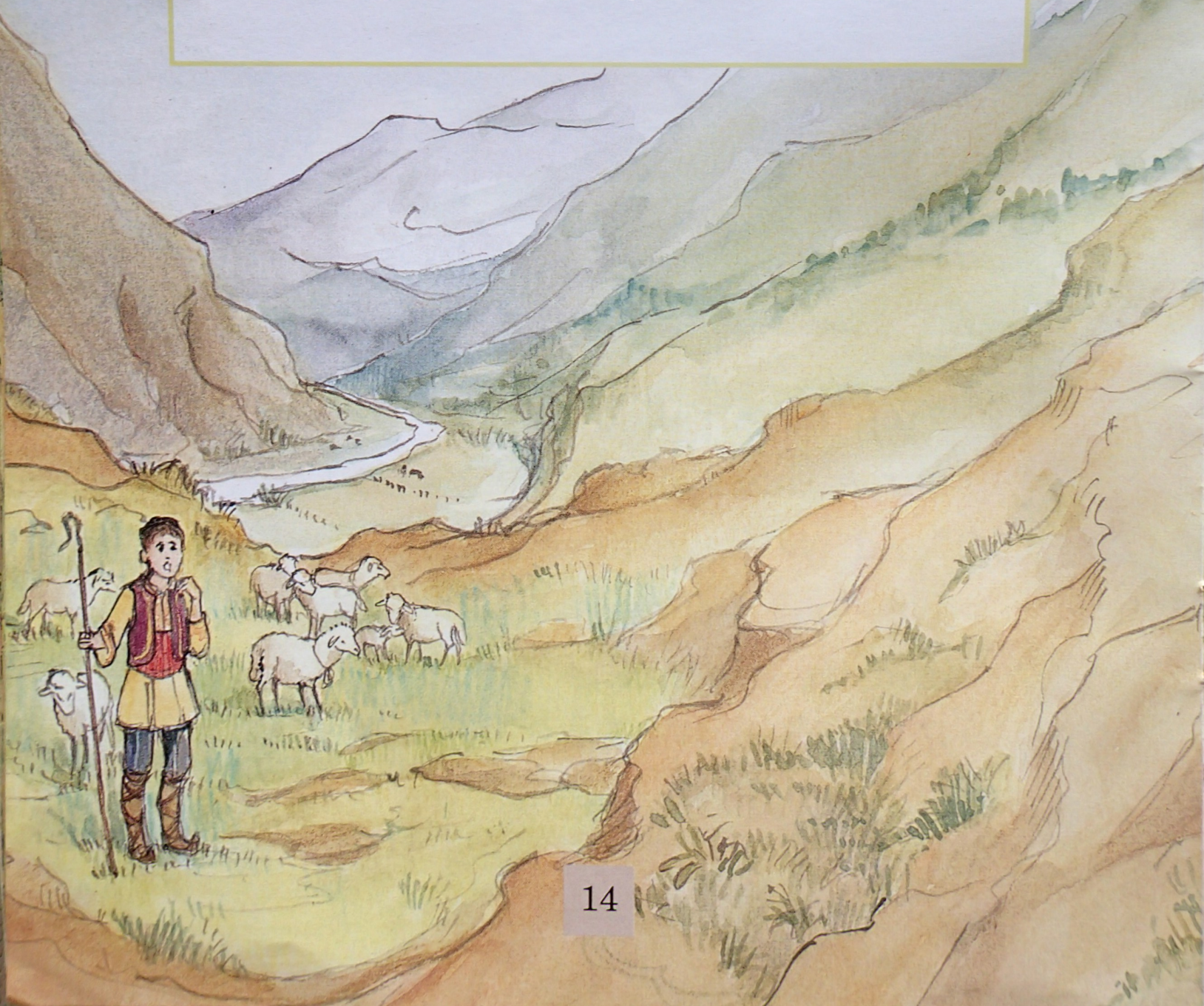


The following day,
Josef cried *Wolf* again.
But this time, when the men came
and found no wolf,
they were angry with Josef.



“You have called us
three times now,” they said,
“and we have never seen a wolf.
We don’t believe you any more,
and we are not going to come
if you call *Wolf* again.”

So the next morning,
when Josef walked up
to the meadow with the sheep,
he knew that he had
a long, lonely day ahead of him.



Then, as he looked over
at the forest,
he saw a dark shadow
moving out of the trees.
It was a wolf!
And more dark shadows
were following it!



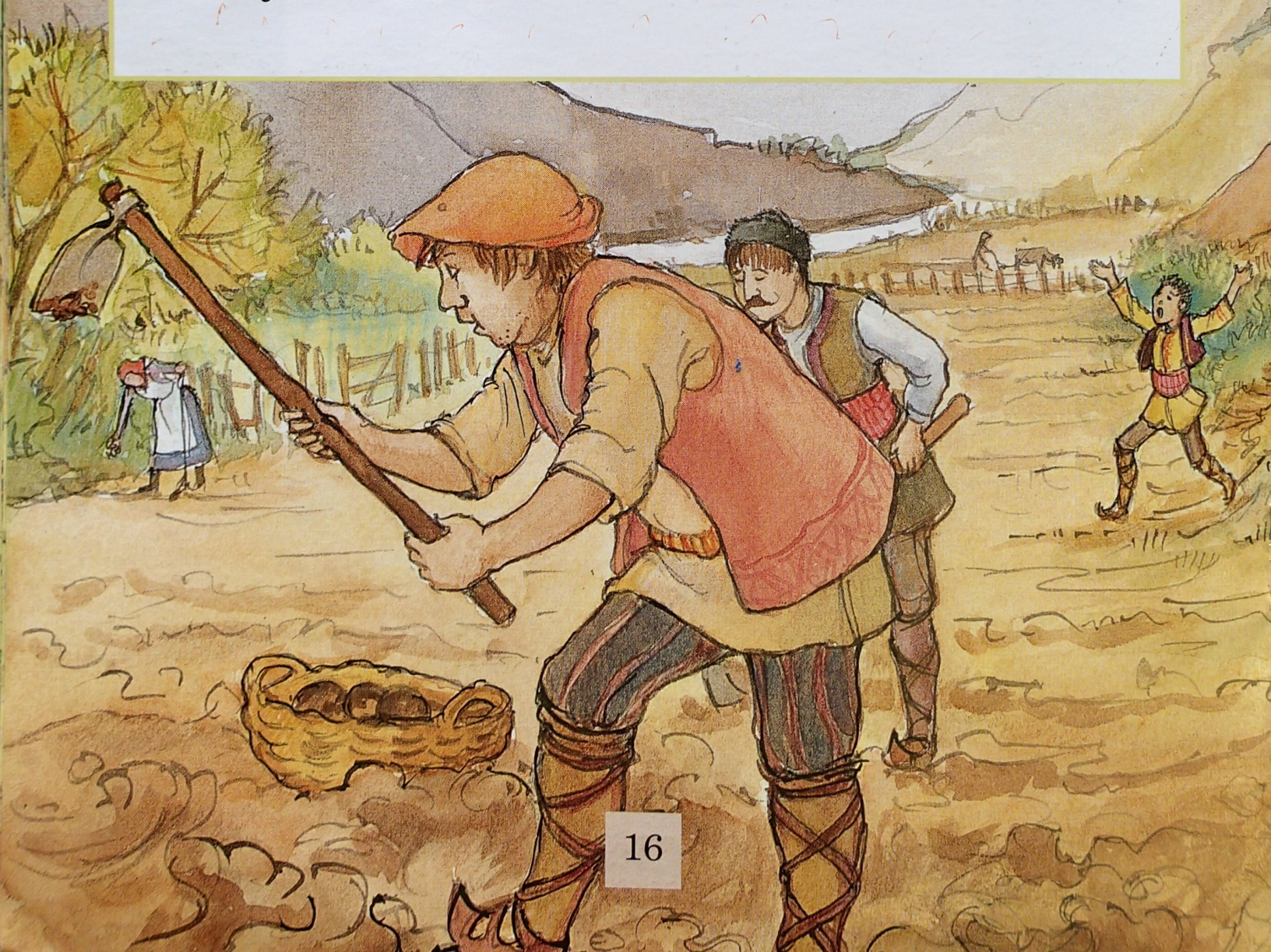
Josef was very frightened.

He shouted down to the village.

“Wolf! Wolf! I can see a wolf!”

But the people just went on
with their work.

“We are not going to be tricked again,”
they said to each other.



Josef was terrified.

He ran down the hillside shouting,

“Help me! Help me!

The wolves are coming out of the forest.

They will get the sheep!”

But no one took any notice of Josef.

He had tricked them too many times.

Josef’s father said, “Come with me, Josef.

I will take you back up the hillside.

You must look after the sheep.”



But when Josef and his father
reached the meadow,
they saw a terrible sight.
The wolves had killed most of the sheep.
“No one came to help me!” cried Josef.
“No one listened to me!”

His father turned to him and said,
“You cried *Wolf* too many times
when there was no wolf.
So when the wolves really came,
no one believed you!”

Josef felt very sad, and very, very sorry
about what he had done.





And from that moment on,
Josef knew he must
always tell the truth
so that people could believe him,
and trust him.



A play

The Boy Who Cried Wolf

People in the play



Reader



Village Girl



Josef



First
Village Man



Father



Second
Village Man



Sheep
(mime only)



Third
Village Man



Wolf
(mime only)

Reader

Once upon a time,
a boy called Josef lived with his family
in a small village.

There were high hills
all around the village,
and away in the distance
there was a dark forest.

Josef was learning to be
a shepherd boy.

On his first morning,
he had to take the sheep
up to a high meadow all by himself.

Father

You must sit and watch our sheep
all day, Josef.

Do not let them go out of the meadow.

Josef

I will look after the sheep, Father,
and when the sun goes down,
I will bring them home.

Father

There are wolves in the forest, Josef.
If you see a wolf coming out of the forest
to get the sheep, you must call me.
I will bring the men from the village
up to the meadow
to help you chase it away.

Reader

Josef sat and watched the sheep.
The day went by very slowly.

Josef

Oh, I am so bored and lonely.

I am tired of watching the sheep,
and looking out for wolves.

I will be glad when the sun goes down
and I can walk home with the sheep.

Reader

Early the next morning,
Josef had to take the sheep
up to the meadow again.

The day went by even more slowly.
Then, as Josef sat watching the sheep,
an idea came to him.

Josef

If I pretend that a wolf is coming
out of the forest, someone will come
running up here to see me.

Reader

So Josef shouted down to his father.

Josef

Help me! A wolf is coming
to get the sheep. **Wolf! Wolf!**

Village Girl

Joseph has seen a wolf!

Father (to the village men)

Come with me! Josef has seen a wolf!
We must go up to the meadow
and help him!

First Village Man

We will come with you.

Second Village Man

We must take some heavy sticks with us.

Third Village Man

We will help to chase the wolf away.

Reader

But when they got to the meadow,
there was no wolf to be seen.

Josef

The wolf went away
when it heard you coming!

First Village Man

That's lucky!

Second Village Man

We must have frightened it away.

Third Village Man

We can go back to work now.

Father

You can bring the sheep home later,
Josef, when the sun goes down.

Reader

But the next day,
Josef played the same trick again.
He called down to his father...

Josef

Come and help me!
I can see a wolf! **Wolf! Wolf!**

Father (to the village men)

Josef has seen the wolf again!
We must go and help him.

Reader

Again the men ran up the hillside
to the meadow.

First Village Man

Where is the wolf?

Second Village Man

I cannot see any wolves!

Third Village Man

I am going back to work in the village.

Father

The wolf has gone away, Josef.

You will be safe now.

Reader

And Josef's father went back
to the village with the men.

The following day, Josef called
down to the village again.

Josef

Wolf! Wolf! The wolf is coming!

Reader

But this time, when the men came and found no wolf, they were angry with Josef.

First Village Man

You have called us three times now and we have never seen a wolf.

Second Village Man

We don't believe you any more!

Third Village Man

We are not coming to help you again.

Reader

But the next day, when Josef looked over at the forest, he saw a dark shadow moving out of the trees.

Josef

A wolf is really coming out of the forest.
I must call down to the village!

Reader

Josef was very frightened.

Josef

Wolf! Wolf! I can see a wolf.

First Village Man

We are not going to listen to Josef.

Second Village Man

We are not going to be tricked again.

Reader

Josef was terrified.

He ran down the hillside.

Josef

Help me! Help me!

The wolves are coming out of the forest.

They will get the sheep!

Reader

But no one took any notice of Josef.

He had tricked them too many times.

Father

Come with me, Josef.

I will take you back up the hillside.

You must look after the sheep.

Reader

But when Josef and his father reached the meadow, they saw a terrible sight.

The wolves had killed most of the sheep.

Josef

No one came to help me!

No one listened to me!

Father

You cried *Wolf* too many times
when there was no wolf, Josef.

So when the wolves really came,
no one believed you!

Josef

I am very sorry for what I have done,
Father.

Reader

And from that moment on,
Josef knew he must always tell the truth
so that people could believe him,
and trust him.

The Boy Who Cried Wolf

Text: Jenny Giles
Design: Jo Waite Design
Illustrations: Naomi C Lewis
Photography: Bill Thomas
Typeset in: Plantin 20/26 pt

Traditional Tales and Plays

Purple Level Set D

Sly Fox and Little Red Hen
The Boy Who Cried Wolf
The Hare and the Tortoise
The Animal Band
Town Mouse and Country Mouse
Puss-in-Boots

Text © 1998 Jenny Giles

Illustrations © 1998 Cengage Learning Australia Pty Limited

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. No part of this work covered by the copyright herein may be reproduced, transmitted, stored or used in any form or by any means graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including but not limited to photocopying, recording, scanning, digitising, taping, Web distribution, information networks, or information storage and retrieval systems, except as permitted by the Australian Copyright Act 1968, without the prior written permission of the publisher.

For product information and technology assistance,

in Australia call 1300 790 853;

in New Zealand call 0508 635 766

For permission to use material from this text or product,
please email aust.permissions@cengage.com

ISBN 978 1 86 961277 1

ISBN 978 1 86 961281 8 (set)

Cengage Learning Australia

Level 7, 80 Dorcas Street
South Melbourne, Victoria Australia 3205

Cengage Learning New Zealand

Unit 4B Rosedale Office Park
331 Rosedale Road, Albany, North Shore NZ 0632

For learning solutions, visit cengage.com.au

Printed in China by 1010 Printing International Ltd
25 26 14 13



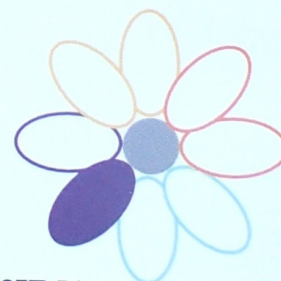
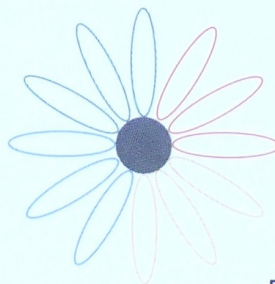
PM TRADITIONAL TALES AND PLAYS

ISBN-13: 978-1-86-961277-1

ISBN-10: 1-86-961277-9



9 781869 612771



PURPLE (SET D)
ISBN 1-86961-281-7